

# "BILL" ANTHONY, OF THE MAINE, KILLS HIMSELF.

Hero of the Maine Drinks Cocaine in Central Park, After Passionately Kissing a Photograph of His Wife.

He Had Not Succeeded in Any of His Ventures and the Woman He Loved Was Away with Their Little Baby.

Devoted to His Wife, It Is Said, and His Friends Say There Has Been No Quarrel to Estrange Them.

**D**EAD by his own hand lies "Bill" Anthony, hero of the Maine. He killed himself in Central Park yesterday afternoon.

It was William Anthony, who, when the Maine was sinking, after the awful explosion, took no thought for his own life, but rushed to the cabin, instead, to warn his captain—rushed into the very jaws of death. He stumbled against Captain Sigsbee in the dark passageway, and said coolly:

"Excuse me, captain, but I have to inform you that the ship is blown up and is sinking."

For his superb coolness and bravery Anthony was recommended for promotion by Captain Sigsbee, and was made a sergeant of marines. He rushed into the jaws of death again yesterday, but this time did not return.

At 4:15 p. m. the attention of Policeman Stephens, stationed at the Central Park entrance at Fifth avenue and Seventy-fifth street, was called to a man sitting on a bench just south of the transverse road. A park ambulance was stationed at the corner, and Ambulance Attendant Goldsmith said to the policeman:

"See that big fellow over there? He's been kissing a photograph and writing something. I think he's going to kill himself."

**Prediction Fulfilled.**  
The words were scarcely uttered, when the man was seen to raise a bottle to his lips and drink. It was a cocaine bottle, and the man, who was tall and dark, fell over. The bottle had a cocaine label.

Even in those few moments the policeman noted his athletic form and appearance. The man on the bench was six feet high, his shoulders were big and broad. He was a model of splendid strength.

"Don't try to get up," he murmured. But Stephens and Goldsmith picked him up and, assisted by Policeman Walker, led him toward the ambulance. No. 100 East Seventy-fifth street, and the big man's blue eyes opened faintly as Stephens touched it.

"Why, you were on the Maine," said Stephens.

"Yes," said the dying man, feebly. "Yes, I am Bill Anthony, of the Maine."

He talked disjointedly on his way to the hospital and the policeman gathered that he had quarreled with his wife. "I've lost her, and I've lost her, good little woman," he said. "I've lost her. Don't try to save my life. This is her picture." He said, simply, he also said he was out of work and was disconsolate at finding nothing to do.

At the Presbyterian Hospital Anthony insisted on walking unaided, into the ward. It was the most effort of his wonderful physical vitality.

**Pleaded for Death.**

"Please don't try to save my life, doctor," he said, as they laid him on a cot. "I want to die, and I am not afraid. I am not a bit afraid."

He opened his eyes and looked fairly at the doctor as he said this. Everything possible was done for him, but in a few minutes he was dead.

On the picture that he had been passionately kissing, the picture of a comely, slender, dark-eyed woman, and evidently his wife, as he had told Policeman Stephens he had written the words:

"Bury this with me."

The note that he had been writing was addressed to Mrs. Edward Friesch, the aunt of his wife, who lives at No. 100 East Seventy-fifth street. It read as follows:

"My Dear Aunt:

"Please do as requested in my note to-day of this p. m. I am discouraged and disconsolate. It is better to end it all."

"Don't encourage Bill to come down unless she wishes to come. She is the best and noblest woman on earth, and deserves better than I can give her. In case she should come, love our little boy as you would love your own. Yours truly,

"WILL."

There were found in his pockets two postage stamps, a check for \$100, and a pair of spectacles and two cents. There was also a piece of shell—a relic of the war. He gave his address as Alhambra, but no one last night seemed to understand why.

**Cannot Understand It.**

Mrs. Krietsch said that she could give no explanation of the suicide. She said that so far as she knew the relations between Anthony and his wife had always been friendly. She refused to show the man that she had read his note, but she admitted that he had called at her home yesterday afternoon, and after talking for a while in a disconsolate way, had hurried off, dropping on the floor as he left a note expressing his intention to kill himself.

Anthony was forty-six years old. In June last he completed thirty years of service in the army and navy of the United States, having donned a uniform when a mere boy. For fourteen years he served in the army, and largely on the Western plains, and then became one of the marines. He married in October of last year a young woman employed in one of the city's department stores. She was Adelle Maudie Blaine, the daughter of a widow living at Penn Yan. A week after the marriage Anthony wrote to the minister who married them:

"I thank God every hour of my life for his goodness to me. He preserved me through all the perils of war—from the fire of the enemy and from disease—that I might enjoy the blessings that are mine."

His wife and her mother are now at Yonkers, Yates County, New York. They could not be reached by wire last night.

**Anthony's Romance.**

The wedding was the sequence of a romantic story, as told by Mr. Krietsch. Among the many letters that Anthony received after his gallant conduct on the Maine, was one that specially pleased him. She told him how happy he was and how everybody felt proud of him.

The letter was so nice and so modest that it pleased the big fellow, who had remained a bachelor so long, and he answered it, and soon got into the habit of writing an ardent frequency. Acquaintance, love and marriage followed in due course. A child was born to the couple about a month ago.

Anthony was everywhere accorded a hearty welcome after his return to this country. He retired from the navy, and so friends said last night, was induced by convivial companions to drink coffee and deeper than was good for him. He was engaged to take part in a play called "The Red, White and Blue," and toured through the State, as well as appearing at the Grand Opera House in this city.

He was not much of an actor, but the audience could be counted upon to go wild with enthusiasm when Anthony, bearing a sword in one hand and waving a flag in the other, would rush on the stage, and utter some brief patriotic exclamation. After this brief experience he lectured



BILL ANTHONY



MRS. WILLIAM ANTHONY

Bill Anthony and His Wife.

for a while at a vaudeville resort on the blowing up of the Maine.

His theatrical acquaintances, as well as those at the Navy Yard, said that his only fault was drink, and it was told of him that on shipboard, he was once repulsed for drinking raw alcohol that was to be used in mixing shell. The officer pretended to put strychnine in it, but Anthony drank some more, saying that he must, even if it killed him.

For several months after his wife went to the country Anthony had made his headquarters at a saloon in Third avenue, near Seventy-fifth street. He was recently an agent for a photograph gallery, but made a failure of it. He has looked for other work, but could not find it.

Anthony was born in New York City, near the Battery, and his father was a horse truckman. He ran away from home to enlist in the army.

**DUKE OF MANCHESTER IS DINED IN PHILADELPHIA.**

Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 24.—The Duke of Manchester is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel here. He was dined at the Bellevue to-day.

"I shall take part," he said, "in the amateur theatricals to be given by Mrs. George Gould during Christmas time, and which will last a whole week, and I also probably will act in some others."

The Duke returned to New York to-night. He has written a comprehensive article upon international affairs which will appear in the New York Journal on Sunday morning.

## CROKER SAYS.

Continued from First Page.

are intelligent men and all their success depends on their ability to convince.

"They are powerful agents; men whose own existences are threatened.

"And they are only one among many classes. In fact, the whole country is awake at last. Look at organized labor—officially denouncing McKinley all over the country!

"This is a thing for Americans to talk about and think about and dwell on from now until the time comes to put the Republicans out.

**Robbery Through Watered Stock.**

"The robbing of the people through watered trust stocks alone amounts to hundreds of millions.

"These stocks are floated, the public robbed. Then comes further robbing in the frantic attempt to pay profits for a while on the watered stock in order to help unload more.

"It's such wholesale robbery of the people as no burglar ever dreamed of, and it can't last!

**We'll Wonder We Ever Stood It.**

"The time will soon come when people will look back in amazement and wonder that the people ever stood it. To let loose ten thousand licensed burglars on the country, forbidding policemen to touch them, as this administration forbids officials to touch trust thieves, would be not one-tenth as bad as this wholesale official robbery.

"It's the size of the country and the difficulty of getting concerted action that has let the thing go so far. But the stopping time has come and this country will find it out in the next elections!"

So talked Richard Croker as the mighty ones of the city circled round for a chance to grasp his thick, powerful hand, or stood off respectfully and looked humbly at admiration.

**Tammany's Cromwell.**

John Morley is busy just now writing about Cromwell and the way he influenced his men through his "Model Army" and through his own personal power.

Morley ought to see our own Richard Croker, with his Model Army of Tammany Hall about him and his own extraordinary capacity for controlling men, handling the most difficult with a crook of his finger.

He would see some qualities worth writing about in any magazine, Mr. Croker, giving advice to young men in general for publication, said this:

"Tell them to keep arguing against the trusts all the time. It is the young men that do things in this world. Tell them to take good care of their health and especially to keep busy with politics. I'm well, better than I've been in I don't know how long. That comes from the excitement of the political fight. There's nothing like it. Young men ought to be always fighting. They ought to be temperate and take lots of exercise—that's what I believe in. And they ought to attack the trusts every minute. That is the way to do good to their country."

"I'm going to be back in March or April and I'll be ready for 'em. I'm going to be back in March or April and I'll be ready for going to know they have been fighting when it's over."

## KENTUCKY'S SPEED EXCEEDS THE KEARSARGE'S.

New Battle Ship Shows 17-Knot Speed in a Run Against Tide and Wind, Only 16 Knots Being Required.

Turns a Complete Circle in Three Times Her Length, with a List of Three Degrees, Builders Satisfied.

Rear-Admiral Rogers Compares Her Favorably with the Kearsarge, Other Inspecting Officers Agreeing.

Boston, Nov. 24.—Against tide, wind and a heavy head sea for at least half her course the new battle ship Kentucky made a record of 16.877 knots an hour to-day on her official speed trial over the Government course from Cape Ann to Boone Island, and by her work showed that she is a little faster than her sister ship, the Kearsarge, which recently was sent over the same course.

The trial satisfied her builders, the Newport News Shipbuilding and Drydock Company, that she can justly be rated as a 17-knot vessel, although her contract calls for only 16 knots, as they expect that when the figures of to-day's trial are revised and tidal allowances made it will be found that she actually averaged 17 knots on her run.

**"Fighting Bob" Evans Aboard.**  
The trial was in charge of the United States Naval Board of Inspection and Survey, of which Rear Admiral Frederick E. Rogers is president and the members of which include Captain Robley D. Evans, Chief Engineer Charles R. Roelker, Commander Seaton Schroeder and Lieutenant-Commander A. V. Zane.

The test was accomplished without mishap and was declared to be satisfactory by members of the Naval Board, by C. B. Orcutt, of the Newport News Company, and by Captain C. M. Chester, who is to command the vessel.

One of the chief features of interest in to-day's trial is in the question of how the Kentucky compares with the Kearsarge, her sister ship, which had her trial in September. The Kearsarge averaged 16.84 knots for the run of sixty-six miles. This is 60 of a knot less than the Kentucky's speed to-day.

An accident to a feed pipe on the Kearsarge during the run, it was said, prevented her from making a better showing. The fastest leg made by the Kearsarge on her trial was at a speed of 17.52 knots; that of the Kentucky was 17.25 knots.

**Just Like the Kearsarge.**

The average number of revolutions on the Kearsarge trial was 114.3, of the Kentucky 112.63. Highest steam pressure of Kearsarge 175, of Kentucky 172.

Inspection and Survey, said that the trial of the Kentucky showed her to be practically the same as the Kearsarge. The same elements were present, namely, speed and stability. What he had said of the Kearsarge was equally true of the Kentucky.

When asked as to which he thought the better boat he said he saw no difference in them.

The course was 66 miles, and, as usual, it was divided into five sections of 6.6 knots each, the vessel covering the 33 knots outward, and, turning, making the same distance back.

**She Circles Easily.**

She covered the first leg of the course in 23 minutes 46 seconds, showing a speed of 16.958 knots. On the second leg she made the slowest time during the trial, covering the distance in 23 minutes 55.9 seconds, at a speed of 16.551 knots. On the next three legs she increased steadily until she reached 17.48 knots on the fifth leg of its course in 23 minutes 13.5 seconds. She took 20 minutes 17.2 seconds for the turn at the end of the outward run.

On the return she averaged 16.932 knots, exceeding 17 knots on the first and last legs. The fastest time of the course was covered in the fastest turn made during the day, 22 minutes, 57 seconds, or at a speed of 17.254 knots. After her run the Kentucky was thrown around in a circle. She completed the turn in about three times her length, and her list in performing the maneuver was about three degrees. When she had completed the circle she laid her course for Boston. She dropped anchor in President Roads just after 3 o'clock.

Among the guests of the builders on the trial to-day were Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson, Postmaster General, Governor of New Jersey, and Representative George W. Vreeland and John F. Fitzgerald, of Massachusetts.

**BRAZIL REJECTS TARIFFS OF ITALY AND FRANCE.**

Duty on Coffee in Both Countries Is So High as to Be Prohibitive.

Rio de Janeiro, Nov. 24.—Brazil has rejected the plan of tariffs proposed by Italy and France, demanding a considerable reduction in the duty on imports of coffee, which are considered prohibitive.

The Committee on Finance of the Chamber of Deputies has informed Congress that the tax on coffee imported from France corresponds to 250 per cent of its value; into Italy, 235 per cent; into Germany, 108 per cent; into Russia, 83 per cent; into Austria, 90 per cent; into England, 60 per cent; into Belgium and Sweden, 50 per cent; into Switzerland, 11 per cent, and into the United States, 0 per cent.

**13 SAMOAN CHIEFS BEGIN AGITATION OF DISORDER.**

Preparations Made to Land British Tars, but the Demonstration Ends Weakly.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Official advices from Samoa, just received here, state that another crisis with the natives recently occurred, and preparations were made to land British bluejackets. Thirteen native chiefs, with their Matafafa followers, assembled at Vahou, not far from Apia, and began a disorderly agitation.

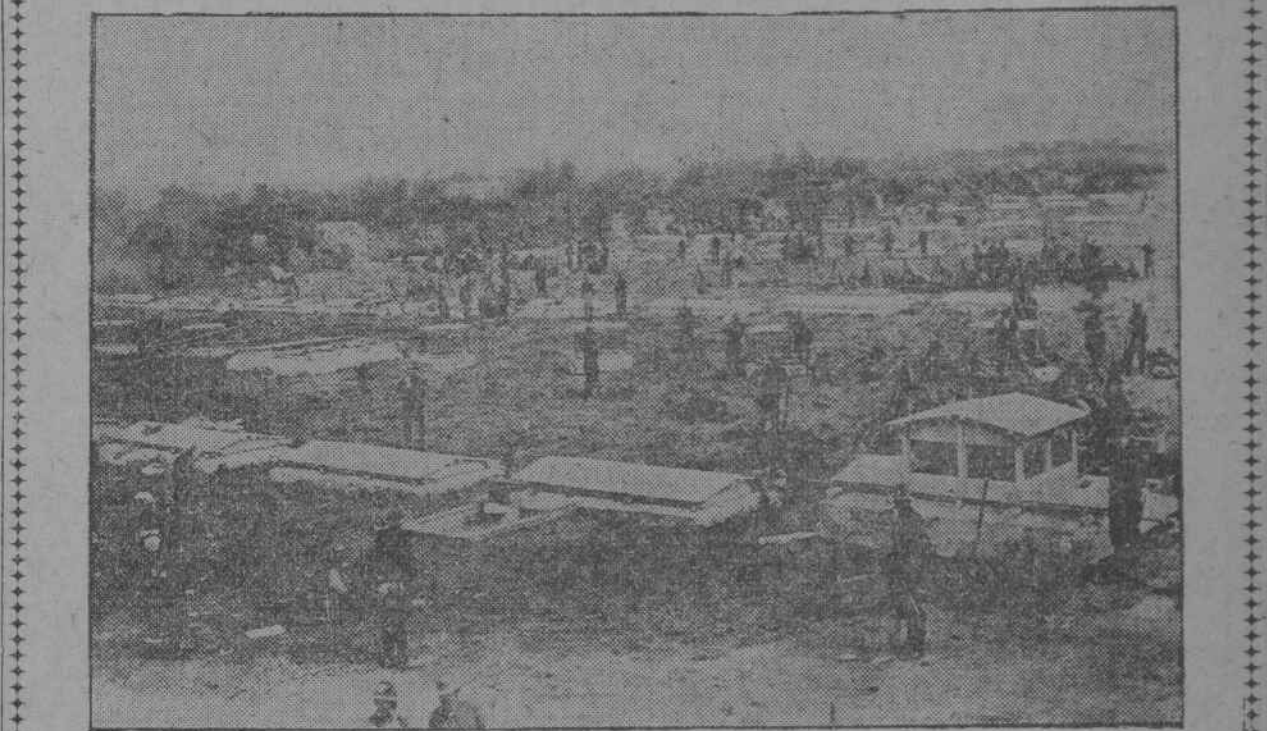
The place is the home of Tamassee, one of the former aspirants for the throne, who used his influence to keep down the disorder. Several hundred natives were engaged and there was considerable fighting, but it did not go beyond noise and a number of broken heads.

The quality of "Old Saratoga" Whiskey, made by Scott CHANGES, Acker, Merrill & Co. sell it.

**Sunday Journal "Want" Advs.**

To-morrow will offer one thousand opportunities for work and other business information that is valuable and can only be found on Sunday Journal "Want" Advs.

## AGUINALDO'S TROOPS NOW SCATTERED BANDIT BANDS.



Our Soldiers in Camp at Deposito, Near Manila, After a Hard Day's March.

(From a Photograph taken for the Journal.)

War in Luzon Is at an End, the Insurrection Has Been Put Down, Its Congress Is Disorganized, Part of Its Cabinet Are Prisoners and Its Leader Is a Fugitive.

Washington, Nov. 24.—Aguinaldo a hatless fugitive, the President of the Filipino Congress a suppliant for office under the Americans, the Cabinet Ministers either prisoners or in hiding, the insurgent army scattered into small bands of hungry bandits—these are the conditions that tell of the end of the Tagalog Insurrection.

**"Fighting Bob" Evans Aboard.**  
The war in Luzon is practically over. More fighting there may be, but it will be the desperate opposition of the tag and end of a defeated force, and not the systematic resistance of an army under orders.

The story of the end of the revolt is related in the following official report from General Otis:

"Manila, Nov. 24.  
"Adjutant-General, Washington:  
"Claim to government by insurgents can be made no longer under any fiction. Its Treasurer, Secretary Interior and President of Congress in our hands; its President and remaining Cabinet officers in hiding, evidently in different central Luzon provinces; its generals and troops in small bands scattered through these provinces acting as bandits or dispersed playing the role of 'auigons,' with arms concealed.

"Indications are that Aguinaldo did not escape through the lines of Lawton or Wheaton, but fled westward from Bayambang Railway station.

"Telegraphic communication to Dagupan established probably to San Fabian to-day.

"By relaying nine miles of track with material at hand railway communication to that point re-established. Labor of troops must attend maintenance.

"OTIS." State Department with Dr. Hill, the Assistant Secretary of State, the other at the War Department with Secretary of War Root. After these conferences Professor Schurman said:

"It is not probable that the full report of the commission will be ready for presentation to the President for three weeks yet. The commission held a session to-day, at which considerable progress was made.

"The preliminary report already sent to the President covers the most material parts of the work, but there is yet to be presented a great deal of information amassed during the stay of the Commission in the Philippines."

The official dispatch from General Otis stating that three members of the alleged Filipino Cabinet had been captured and that Aguinaldo had been forced to flee westward, was read to the President at the Cabinet meeting. Secretary Root, commenting on the situation, said that if Aguinaldo attempted to escape westward there were many chances that he would be captured.

At all events, he said, the news looked very much like the collapse of the rebellion. The Cabinet agreed with the conclusions of the official dispatch that even the ridiculous claims of a de facto Filipino government had vanished.

The military experts are now confident that the desperate plan of Aguinaldo to get out of Luzon by the west coast shows that the Government of a de facto Filipino government had vanished.

The military experts are now confident that the desperate plan of Aguinaldo to get out of Luzon by the west coast shows that the Government of a de facto Filipino government had vanished.

Officers at the War Department said to-day that it would be a matter of great regret if Aguinaldo did disappear forever. He would be a white elephant on the hands of the Government if captured, whereas if he left Luzon he probably would never return.

**SECRETARY ROOT SAYS REBELLION IS ENDED.**

Washington, Nov. 24.—President Schurman, of the Philippine Commission, held two long conferences to-day, one at the

London, Nov. 24.—Mrs. Langtry's one hundredth performance in "The Degenarates" to-night at the Garrick Theatre, caused an unusual scene even for London, which is used to great histrionic events.

The crowd which sought admittance to the pit and galleries began to form many hours before the doors were opened. The first man arrived at 6:30 a. m., with a camp stool under his arm, his lunch gone up in a parcel and the morning paper. He sat there all day. By 10 a. m. several hundred had assembled. The surrounding streets were thronged in the afternoon and a long line stood in waiting.

When Mrs. Langtry called at the theatre at 3 o'clock and saw the great crowd she ordered that tea cakes be served to everybody. Two thousand persons ate at her expense. She made a little speech to the multitude from a window.

A hundred policemen could hardly hold the crowd from making a rush when the doors were opened. Of course, most of those assembled were unable to gain admittance.

At the close of the performance Mrs. Langtry recited Kipling's poem, "The Absent-Minded Beggar."

Her gown was striking, being made of figured pique, of soft, creamy white. The bodice was light-fitting and entirely plain, the edges being delicately outlined in gold and silver lace, beyond which appeared the finest point-de-Paris lace. The sleeves were tight-fitting at the shoulder, only four inches in length, and were met by long mittens of the same exquisite lace.

The skirt had three deep flounces of lace. It was tight-fitting at the hips, widening out below into a long train, which was edged with lace. Two long streamers of black tulle, with insertion of gold and silver, fell from the right shoulder.

Mrs. Langtry wore a large black hat, with a great sweeping ostrich feather. Under the brim was dropped a Union Jack. The hat pins were daggers set with diamonds.

**MICHAEL DAVITT HURT IN FALL FROM CARRIAGE.**

Dublin, Nov. 24.—Michael Davitt was thrown from his carriage in a street accident in Dublin to-day and rendered unconscious by the fall.

He revived soon after he had been taken to the residence of John Dillon. Although he complains of injuries to the back and head, his physicians do not consider his condition such as to cause alarm.

**Chance of Lifetime, \$25 Overcoat.**  
satin lined, \$9.99. Cameron's, 207 Flatbush av., Brooklyn.

**LANGTRY FEEDS 2,000 ADMIRERS.**  
Crowd Camped in London Streets All Day to See Her at Night.

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## ALWAYS FAVORABLE.

The general opinion concerning the new product, Van Houten's Chocolate for eating—

which has been on sale to the public for some time,—is highly favorable. The public recognise that this

Chocolate ranks as highly among chocolates for eating as Van Houten's Cocoa does among cocoas; in other words, that Van Houten's Chocolate excels in delicious flavor, and in wholesomeness of composition.

Every day much harm is done by the excessive consumption of cheap confectioneries and chocolates of inferior quality, doubtful taste and doubtful composition.

Why not abstain from these altogether, and substitute the digestible, wholesome

**Van Houten's Chocolate (For Eating)?**

Sold in Tins of Croquettes and Tins of Drops. Also in Square Tablets and Small Bars.

**AMERICA'S PUREST WHISKEY**

**Roxbury Rye**

STEINHART BROS. & CO. DISTRIBUTORS, NEW YORK.

**The Nation's Judge Proclaims It Pure.**